

New-York Daily Tribune.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1854.

Advertisements for THE TRIBUNE of Monday only to be sent in before 9 o'clock on Saturday evening.

The Tribune for Europe.

We shall issue THIS MORNING an Edition of THE TRIBUNE WEEKLY THIRTEEN, for circulation in Europe. It will contain all the latest News up to the time of going to press. Single copies, in wrappers, ready for mailing, can be had at the desk. Price Six Cents. The steamship Atlantic, sails from this port for Liverpool To-Day, at 12 M.

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THE SUPPLY OF FOOD.

No country ever enjoyed a more cheering prospect of a bountiful crop than the United States two months ago. The alarm that had been felt in various quarters on account of the killing of the wheat by the previous winter had measurably subsided, because it became evident that the calamity was only partial, and that many of the fields that had been given up by the doctors were in a convalescent state. Harvest, too, had commenced in all the southern States, and, with few exceptions, the yield was a fair one; and as the time arrived for cutting the crop in the great wheat regions of Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Canada, it was found that the yield never had been better than this year. In the southern part of Ohio and the western part of Michigan it was also very fine; and in this State and most of the others there was a medium yield. In several counties of New-York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, the destruction of the wheat by the red weevil was threatened for a time; but it was soon found that the damage was limited, and in summing up our accounts from all parts of the Union, we were satisfied that the total number of bushels of wheat harvested was fully equal to the average of past seasons. With this fact in view, we did not doubt that prices must recede to a very moderate figure, particularly as the prospect of the Indian corn crop was such as to assure every person at all familiar with the product of that greatest of all food-giving plants, that without some very uncommon calamity, the yield of 1854 would far exceed that of any previous year, as the breadth planted was probably ten per cent. greater than ever before—farmers having been stimulated to plant largely by the high price of grain during all the planting season. This was especially the case in Illinois, where it was probably owing mainly to the fact that just at the right time beef cattle, in which form a large portion of the Illinois corn is sent to market, reached a price higher than at any previous time in fifteen years. At any rate, more acres of corn were planted in that State than had ever been planted before, and the growth was unusually promising up to the time for the formation of the grain to commence.

Then, just as everybody was congratulating himself and his neighbors upon the secured crops of wheat, oats and grass, as well as on the cheering appearance of the growing corn, and the bountiful supply of potatoes in prospect, isolated accounts of drouth began to excite some uneasiness, but no great anxiety. In places where winter wheat had failed, and a backward spring had prevented putting in as much corn or potatoes as could have been planted in a more favorable season, great fields of buckwheat and turnips were sown, and the hope of a teeming supply of food for the coming winter was almost universal.

At first the reports of drouth came from some of the western and northern counties of this State, but they recently became more extensive and more alarming; and now, whoever has read our extended reports in the present numbers of THE TRIBUNE, must be convinced that the drouth now prevailing is more widespread and more destructive than any heretofore known in America. The corn in many of the best counties of Illinois and Indiana, that promised an average yield of sixty bushels per acre, will, in many fields, not produce a single bushel, and the product cannot possibly equal one-half the usual average, if indeed, it equals one-fifth. As we have before stated, this drouth is no longer confined to a few isolated localities; it extends from Maine to Missouri; it has not only cut off Indian corn, but potatoes, turnips and buckwheat, and the fall feed for cattle. In some places the poor brutes are literally starving. Some feed them out of their winter stores, and some drive them to the woods to browse—all sell them as fast as they can, and many are sent to the shambles, though only fit for the knacker's yard.

Now what is the prospect for we may as well look it in the face at once. It is undeniable that the greatest of all American crops—Indian Corn—will be woefully below the anticipations of every farmer in the country, and greatly below our actual wants. The consequence will be, that Western pork cannot be made at such prices as have prevailed for many years, and our supply of Western beef cattle, though it may not fall off in number, will be like Pharoah's lean kine—scarcely deficient in tallow; and if we have grumbled at what we have heretofore received, we shall grow at what we are likely to get hereafter. The loss of the corn crop must be felt by all classes of society, whether they eat corn or wheat bread, or whether they are consumers of meat or vegetables. The flattering prospect of abundance of cheap food next winter is now to be counted among things past. Let all who read and think, husband their resources. There is no danger of famine, but there is need of economy.

There is also in some localities a positive, pressing necessity for consultation among farmers as to the amount of breadstuffs on hand, and what portion of the grain can profitably be devoted to the making of meat. Meetings are already called for this purpose in some of the counties of Illinois. It is there, perhaps, that they are most needed, for there the drouth seems to have produced the most disastrous effects. It is there, too, that the Indian corn crop has heretofore been so abundant, and the grain of such a low marketable value that it would not bear transportation to any considerable extent, and therefore those who grow it have not the first idea of the necessity to save it, or ability to use it economically. It has been a frequent mode of treating animals intended for beef and pork to turn them into corn-fields to eat and destroy at their pleasure. For winter feeding the ears are often left upon the stalks in the fields, to be gathered as required; or, if picked in the fall, they are stored in the rudest fashion, and fed out in the most wasteful manner. It is no uncommon thing to see a four-horse wagon-load of corn hauled out among a thousand hogs, scattered right and left over a muddy field, for the swine to eat and wallow in the mud. Beef cattle are fed there in the same imprudent way; wasting precious food to an extent that must be absolutely distressing to one educated in habits of economy. This waste has prevailed through all the great corn regions of the western and southern States. We trust it may now be arrested.

Our hope is that the calamity may not prove so serious as it now threatens to be, but it is the duty of a journal, to which the laborer looks for information upon all subjects connected with his interests, to say to him that he has reason for great caution and providence. If the farmer fails to make a good crop, or if the supply of grain falls short, so that he has none to sell, a general stagnation of business ensues, and all who buy food must sadly feel the effects. We do not mean to say that the evil will be extreme this year, but we wish our readers distinctly to understand that indications now point to a season of short supply and dear food. At the least, it is not possible to antic-

ipate any reduction from present prices, because the Indian corn crop has a greater controlling influence upon the food market than any other product of the farm. Upon that we are almost entirely dependent for pork and lard, articles of immense consumption; and in winter our supply of beef and tallow comes mainly from the same source, while mutton and poultry get their fat in winter from that golden grain. We desire to produce no unnecessary alarm, but if there is really as great a destruction of corn, potatoes, and other crops, and if the fall feed for cattle is cut off to as great an extent as we have every reason to believe, the sooner we begin to prepare for a hard winter the more wisdom we shall manifest.

SARATOGA AND AUBURN.

We have seen no correct account of the closing proceedings of the Anti-Nebraska Convention at Saratoga; and, as some importance is attached to them, we will endeavor from memory to supply the deficiency.

The Committee on Resolutions, after having agreed upon those forming the Platform submitted to and adopted by the Convention, considered the subject of giving effect to those Resolves by nominations and votes and finally agreed upon the following:

10. Resolved, That when this Convention adjourns it adjourn to meet again in Auburn at 10 o'clock A. M. of Tuesday, Sep. 26, charged with the duty of presenting candidates for State Officers, to be supported at the ensuing election, who shall represent and uphold the principles embodied in these resolutions;—and that if there shall then be candidates already in nomination, fully, openly and satisfactorily committed to these principles, they it is our judgment that such candidates should be adopted by the Convention at Auburn; but if not, then independent candidates should be nominated.

Mr. Greeley, in reporting the Platform and the above, stated that they were all that had been formally adopted by the Committee; but there was another which had been in substance agreed to, though overlooked in the inevitable haste of preparation to meet the Convention on its reassembling at 3 P. M. That resolution, which he could now only offer as a Delegate, having no opportunity to consult his colleagues, was as follows:

11. Resolved, That to said Convention at Auburn, each Assembly District not represented in this body be invited to send delegates; and in the divisions of said Convention a majority of the delegates present from any Assembly District be authorized to cast the vote of said District.

The former of these Resolutions having provoked much opposition, and the hour growing late, Mr. Raymond, acting for the majority of the Committee, as a peace-offering withdrew the latter half of it—all that related to candidates already in nomination;—and asked a vote on the remainder, which was carried by an overwhelming majority; and then Mr. Raymond asked a vote on the last Resolution, as above, which was likewise carried. Thereupon the Convention adjourned without day. Such are the essential but hitherto untried facts.

ESPARTERO.

It is one of the peculiarities of revolutions that just as the people seem about to take a great start and to open a new era, they suffer themselves to be ruled by the delusions of the past and surrender all the power and influence they have so dearly won to the hands of men who represent, or are supposed to represent, the popular movement of a by-gone epoch. Espartero is one of those traditional men whom the people are wont to take upon their backs at moments of social crises, and whom, like the ill-natured old fellow that obstinately clasped his legs about the neck of Sindbad the sailor, they afterward find it difficult to get rid of. Ask a Spaniard of the so-called Progressist School what is the political value of Espartero, and he will promptly reply that "Espartero represents the unity of the great liberal party; Espartero is popular because he came from the people; his popularity works exclusively for the cause of the Progressists." It is true that he is the son of an artisan, who has climbed up to be the Regent of Spain; and that, having entered the army as a common soldier, he left it as a Field-Marshal. But if he is the symbol of the unity of the great liberal party, it can only be that indifferent point of unity in which all extremes are neutralized. And as to the popularity of the Progressists, we do not exaggerate in saying that it was lost from the moment it became transferred from the bulk of that party to this single individual.

We need no other proof of the ambiguous and exceptional character of Espartero's greatness, beyond the simple fact that, so far, nobody has been able to account for it. While his friends take refuge in allegorical generalities, his enemies, alluding to a strange feature of his private life, declare him but a lucky gambler. Both, then, friends and enemies, are at an equal loss to discover any logical connection between the man himself, and the fame and the name of the man.

Espartero's military merits are as much contested as his political shortcomings are incontestable. In a voluminous biography, published by Señor de Florez, much fuss is made about his military prowess and generalship shown in the provinces of Chacra, Paz, Arequipa, Potosi and Cochabamba, where he fought under the orders of Gen. Murillo, then charged with the reduction of the South American States under the authority of the Spanish Crown. But the general impression produced by his South American feats of arms upon the excited mind of his native country is sufficiently characterized by his being designated as the chief of the *Apacchismo*, and his partisans as *Apaccheros*, in allusion to the unfortunate battle at Ayacucho, in which Peru and South America were definitively lost for Spain. He is, at all events, a very extraordinary hero whose historical baptism dates from a defeat, instead of a success. In the seven years' war against the Carlists, he never signaled himself by one of those daring strokes by which Narvaez, his rival, became early known as an iron-nerved soldier. He had certainly the gift of making the best of many successes, while it was mere luck that Morelos betrayed to him the last forces of the Pretender, Cabrera's rising in 1840 being only a posthumous attempt to galvanize the dry bones of Carlist. Señor de Mariani himself, one of Espartero's admirers, and the historian of modern Spain, cannot but own that that seven years' war is to be compared with nothing but the feuds waged in the tenth century between the petty lords of Gaul, when success was no the result of victory. It appears, by another instance, that of all the penultimate deeds of Espartero, that which made the liveliest impression upon the public memory was, if not exactly a defeat, at least a singularly strange performance in a hero of liberty. He became renowned as the bombardier of cities—of Barcelona and Seville. If the Spaniards, says a writer, should ever paint him as Mars, we should see the god figuring as a "wall-batterer."

When Christina was forced, in 1840, to resign her Regency and to fly from Spain, Espartero assumed, against the wishes of a very large section of the Progressists, the supreme authority within the limits of Parliamentary Government. He surrounded himself with a sort of camorra, and affected the airs of a military dictator, without really elevating himself above the mediocrity of a constitutional king. His favor extended to Moderados rather than to old Progressists, who, with a few exceptions, were excluded from office. Without consolidating his enemies, he gradually estranged his friends. Without the courage to break through the shackles of the parliamentary regime, he did not know how to accept it, how to manage it, or how to transform it into an instrument of action. During his three years' dictatorship, the revolutionary spirit was broken step by step, through endless compromises, and the dissensions within the progressist party were allowed to reach such a pitch as to enable

the Moderados to regain exclusive power by a *coup de main*. Thus Espartero became so divested of authority that his own Ambassador at Paris conspired against him with Christins and Narvaez; and so poor in resources, that he found no means to ward off their miserable intrigues, or the petty tricks of Louis Philippe. So little did he understand his own position that he made an inconsiderate stand against public opinion when it simply wanted a pretext to break him to pieces.

In May, 1843, his popularity having long since faded away, he retained Linage, Zurbarro and the other members of his military camorra, whose dismissal was loudly called for; he dismissed the Lopez Ministry, who commanded a large majority in the Chambers of Deputies, and he stubbornly refused an amnesty for the exiled Moderados, then claimed on all hands, by Parliament, by the people and by the army itself. This demand simply expressed the public disgust with his administration. Then, at once, a hurricane of pronouncements against the "tyrant" "Espartero" shook the Peninsula from end to end; the other; a movement to be compared only from the rapidity of its spreading, to the present one. Moderados and Progressists combined for the one object of getting rid of the Regent. The crisis took him quite unawares—the fatal hour found him unprepared.

Narvaez, accompanied by O'Donnell, Concha and Pezuela, landed with a handful of men at Valencia. On their side all was rapidity and action, considerable audacity, energetic decision. On the side of Espartero all was helpless hesitation, deadly desire, apathetic irresolution, indolent weakness. While Narvaez raised the siege of Teruel, and marched into Aragon, Espartero retired from Madrid, and consumed whole weeks in unaccountable inactivity at Albacete. When Narvaez had won over the corps of Seoane and Zurbarro at Torrejon, and was marching on Madrid, Espartero at length effected a junction with Van Halen, for the useless and odious bombardment of Seville. He then fled from station to station, at every step of his retreat deserted by his troops. At last he reached the coast. When he embarked at Cadix, that town, the last where he retained a party, had left him far behind by also pronouncing against him. An Englishman who resided in Spain during the catastrophe, gives a graphic description of the sliding-scale of Espartero's greatness: "It was not the tremendous crash of an instant, after a well-earned field, but a little and bit by bit descent, after no fighting at all, from Madrid to Ciudad Real, from Ciudad Real to Albacete, from Albacete to Cordova, from Cordova to Seville, from Seville to Port St. Mary, and thence to the wide ocean. He fell from idolatry to enthusiasm, from enthusiasm to attachment, from attachment to respect, from respect to indifference, from indifference to contempt, from contempt to hatred, and from hatred he fell into the 'era.'"

How could Espartero have now again become the savior of the country, and "sword of the revolution," as he is called? This event would be quite incomprehensible were it not for the ten years of reaction Spain has suffered under the brutal dictatorship of Narvaez, and the brooding yoke of the Queen's minions, who supplanted him. Extensive and violent epochs of reaction are wonderfully fitted for reestablishing the fallen men of revolutionary misdeeds. The greater the imaginative powers of a people—and where is imagination greater than in the south of Europe?—the more irresistible their impulse to oppose to individual incarnations of despotism individual incarnations of the revolution. As they cannot improve them at once, they exorcise the dead men of their previous movements. Was not Narvaez himself on the point of growing popular at the expense of Saratoga? The Espartero who, on the 29th of July, held his triumphant entrance into Madrid, was no real man: he was a ghost, a name, a reminiscence.

It is but due to justice to record that Espartero never professed to be anything but a constitutional monarchist; and if there had ever existed any doubt upon that point, it must have disappeared before the enthusiastic reception he met with during his exile, at Windsor Castle and from the governing classes of England. When he arrived in London the whole aristocracy flocked to his abode, the Duke of Wellington and Palmerston at his head. Aberdeen, in his quality of Foreign Minister, sent him an invitation to be presented to the Queen; the Lord Mayor and the Aldermen of the city entertained him with gastronomic homages at the Mansion House; and when it became known that the Spanish Cincinnati passed his leisure hours in gardening, there was no Botanical, or Horticultural, or Agricultural Society which was not eager to present him with membership. He was quite the lion of that metropolis. At the end of 1847 an amnesty recalled the Spanish exiles, and the decree of Queen Isabella appointed him a Senator. He was, however, not allowed to leave England before Queen Victoria had invited him and his Duchess to her table, adding the extraordinary honor of offering them a night's lodging at Windsor Castle. It is true, we believe, that this halo thrown round his person was somewhat connected with the supposition that Espartero had been and still was the representative of British interests in Spain. It is no less true that the Espartero demonstration looked something like a demonstration against Louis Philippe.

On his return to Spain he received deputation upon deputation, congratulations upon gratulations, and the city of Barcelona dispatched an express messenger to apologize for its bad behavior in 1843. But has anybody ever heard his name mentioned during the fatal period from January, 1846, till the late events? Has he ever raised his voice during that dead silence of degraded Spain? There is recorded one single act of patriotic resistance on his part! He quietly retires to his estate at Logroño, cultivating his cabbages and flowers, waiting his time. He did not go even to the revolution till the revolution came for him. He did more than Mahomet. He expected the mountain to come to him, and the mountain came. Still there is one exception to be mentioned. When the revolution of February burst out, followed by the general European earthquake, he caused to be published by Señor de Principe, and some other friends, a little pamphlet entitled "Espartero, his Past, his Present, his Future," to remind Spain that it still harbored the man of the past, the present, and the future. The revolutionary movement soon subsiding in France, the man of the past, the present, and of the future once more sank into oblivion.

Espartero was born at Granatula, in La Mancha, and like his famous fellow countryman, he also has his fixed idea—the Constitution; and his Dulcinea del Toboso—Queen Isabella. On January 5, 1848, he was returned from his English exile to Madrid, he was received by the Queen and took leave of her with the following words: "I pray your Majesty to call me 'whenever you want an arm to defend, or a heart to 'love you.' Her Majesty has now called and her knight-errant appears, smoothing the revolutionary wars, enervating the masses by a delusive calm, allowing Christina, San Luis and the rest to hide themselves in the palace, and loudly professing his unbroken faith in the words of the innocent Isabella.

It is known that this very trustworthy Queen, whose features are said to assume year after year a more striking resemblance to those of Ferdinand VII., of infamous memory, had her majority proclaimed on Nov. 15, 1843. She was then only 13 years old on Nov. 21 of the same year. Olozaga, whom Lopez had constituted her tutor for three months, formed a Ministry obnoxious to the Camarilla and the Cortes newly elected under the im-

pression of the first success of Narvaez. He wanted to dissolve the Cortes, and obtained a royal decree signed by the Queen giving him power to do so, but leaving the date of its promulgation blank. On the evening of the 28th, Olozaga had the decree delivered to him from the hands of the Queen. On the evening of the 29th he had another interview with her; but he had hardly left her when an under-Secretary of State came to his house, and informed him that he was dismissed, and demanded back the decree which he had forced the Queen to sign. Olozaga, a lawyer by profession, was too sharp a man to be ensnared in this way. He did not return the document till the following day, after having shown it to at least one hundred deputies, in proof that the signature of the Queen was in her usual, regular handwriting. On Dec. 13, Gonzales Bravo, appointed as Premier, summoned the Presidents of the Chambers, the principal Madrid notables, Narvaez, the Marquis de la Santa Cruz, and others, to the Queen that she might make a declaration to them concerning what had passed between her and Olozaga on the evening of Nov. 28. The innocent little Queen led them into the room where she had received Olozaga, and enacted in a very lively, but rather overdone manner, a little drama for their instruction. Thus had Olozaga bolted the door, thus seized her dress, thus obliged her to sit down, thus conducted her hand, thus forced her signature to the decree, in one word, thus had he violated her royal dignity. During this scene Gonzales Bravo took note of these declarations, while the persons present saw the alleged decree which appeared to be signed in a blotched and tremulous hand. Thus, on the solemn declaration of the Queen, Olozaga was to be condemned for the crime of *lascia majestas*, to be torn in pieces by four horses, or at the best, to be banished for life to the Philippines. But, as we have seen, he had taken his measures of precaution. Then followed seventeen days debate in the Cortes, creating a sensation greater even than that produced by the famous trial of Queen Caroline in England. Olozaga's defense in the Cortes contained among other things this passage: "If they tell us 'that the word of the Queen is to be believed without question, I answer, No! There is either a charge, or there is none. If there be, that word is a testimony, like any other, and to that testimony 'I oppose mine.' In the balance of the Cortes the word of Olozaga was found to be heavier than that of the Queen. Afterward he fled to Portugal to escape the assassins sent against him. This was Isabella's first *entrechat* on the political stage of Spain, and the first proof of her honesty. And this is the same little Queen whose words Espartero now exhorts the people to trust in, and to whom is offered, after eleven years' school for scandal, the "defending arm," and the "loving heart" of the "Sword of the Revolution." Our readers can judge whether the Spanish Revolution is likely to have any useful result or not.

LYING BY TELEGRAPH.

That the proceedings and results of the Saratoga Convention have not found favor in the eyes of the Douglasses, is what we expected and desired. Their confident predictions that it would prove a "fizzle"—that it would explode—that it would put up a State Ticket, and so distract the Anti-Slavery strength of our State—have all proved mistaken and delusive. Even the cautious souls who were so afraid that mischief would be done there that they stood aloof and took the very course best calculated to insure the evil results they prophesied, are grievously disappointed at the failure of their eagerly expected opportunity to be doleful. "I told you so," sticks in their throats, frozen there in the very act of utterance. Their sense of relief from the apprehension that the Whig Party was to be divided and destroyed, is most lugubrious.

We knew our adversaries, avowed and stealthy, would feel cast down by the doings of Saratoga, and we feel for them; but we cannot allow them to lie about it, and especially must we insist that the Telegraph shall not lie for them. Yet in the Philadelphia, Baltimore and all journals South of those cities, the doings at Saratoga are heralded by Telegraph as follows:

WHIG ANTI-NEBRASKA CONVENTION.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Wednesday, Aug. 18, 1854.
The Whig Anti-Nebraska Convention assembled here this morning at 10 o'clock. John A. King was chosen temporary Chairman, &c. &c.

—This dispatch, we are very confident, did not originate at Saratoga, as stated, but was concocted in this City. The writer of it knew himself a liar, or he knows very little. The Anti-Nebraska Convention was no more Whig than the Temperance Convention was, nor than the State Agricultural Fair will be. Not one of its active promoters is a Whig, so far as we have knowledge. The call was expressly to men of all parties opposed to the repeal of the Missouri Restriction. The Whigs quite generally, while sympathizing with its impulses and avowed objects, were afraid it would distract and perhaps divide their party, by proceeding to nominate a State Ticket. And, as the call was signed by men of all parties, so was it addressed to men of all parties, and responded to by all.

We do not believe a majority of its members at any time were Whigs. Its President was Vice-Chancellor M'COEN, a life-long Democrat. Among its members were PRESTON KING, GEN. E. F. BULLARD, the Rev. DOLPHUS SKINNER, JUDGE ALLISON of Rockland, HIRAM BARNEY, GEO. P. BENEDICT, and scores more of life-long Democrats; also, LEONARD GIBBS, JOHN SNOW, DENNIS HARRIS, JOSHUA LEVITT, and more than a hundred other anti-Whig Abolitionists.

—We should like to be informed as to the authorship of this cheating dispatch. That those who hoped to break up the Saratoga Convention in a row, or use it to secure a triumph in this State to Nebraska Hunkerism, should feel mortified, is very natural; but, they need not seek to mask their chagrin by falsehood.

THE SPIRIT OF IOWA.

We have before us a liberal assortment of Iowa letters and journals, giving returns of the recent Election. Those on our side generally write in a spirit of exultation and gladness which is fully justified by the result. Always brave hitherto, and only last spring (on State Superintendent of Education) by almost 4,000 majority, it is but natural that the Whigs and other opposers of the Nebraska Iniquity should enjoy their present triumph. After New-Hampshire and Illinois, this was probably the hardest of all the Free States to carry for Slavery Restriction and Liquor Prohibition; but it has been nobly done, opening the way to a long series of triumphs. And it is the general verdict of our Iowa friends that to the exertions of JAMES W. GRIMES is the good cause preeminently indebted for this triumph. His canvass has been protracted, laborious, earnest and effective, and its fruits are seen not merely in the general result, but in his standing almost uniformly at the head of the poll.

The other candidates on the State Ticket are probably all lost for want of a thorough combination between the Whigs and the Free Soilers. They might all have been carried as easily as the Governor, but party bigotry and impracticability prevented.

One of the tricks of the canvass is worth recording. Just before and upon the day of election, the news was sent all over the State in extras, dispatches and hand-bills, that Congress had passed the Homestead Bill, and every squatter and other poor man reminded that to a Democratic Congress and President they were indebted for this great boon, which would secure them homes for little or nothing. Cool observers judge that not less than One Thousand votes were

carried over from Grimes to Bates on the strength of this statement and appeal. Two or three days after the votes had been cast, the truth transpired that Congress had in fact passed no Homestead bill at all, but on the other hand the President had vetoed the River and Harbor bill, in the passage of which Iowa was deeply interested! But the votes were cast and counted, and indignation could not alter the result.

Majorities for Governor.			
Counties.	Grimes.	Counties.	Bates.
Johnson.....	139	Des Moines.....	187
Clayton.....	150	Dubuque.....	159
Delaware.....	83	Bremser.....	81
Buttles.....	50	Butler.....	81
Black Hawk.....	73	Jackson.....	81
Clackson.....	68	Jones.....	6
Clackson.....	34	Lee.....	84
Clackson.....	34	Marion.....	136
Scott.....	579	Clinton.....	30
Muscatine.....	135	Monroe.....	30
Cedar.....	182	Knokak.....	30
Washington.....	105	Polk.....	1
Linn.....	144	Total.....	3,914
Jefferson.....	166		
Warren.....	1113		
Jasper.....	30		
Iowa.....	109		
Poweshock.....	73		
Mahaska.....	190		
Wapello.....	46		
Mitchell.....	46		
Clackson.....	84		
Allamakee.....	50		
Dallas.....	100		
Total.....	3,914	Grimes ahead.....	3,914

There are about a dozen thinly peopled Counties to be heard from, which cannot seriously affect the result.

CONGRESS—114 District—Majorities.			
Counties.	For Thompson.	Counties.	For Homestead.
Jones.....	10	Jackson.....	81
Johnson.....	21	Des Moines.....	187
Louis.....	150	Dubuque.....	159
Linn.....	144	Butler.....	81
Scott.....	579	Bremser.....	81
Scott.....	273	Clinton.....	30
Delaware.....	93	Total.....	1,198
Clackson.....	150		
Buttles.....	46		
Black Hawk.....	72		
Mitchell.....	45		
Clackson.....	51		
Floyd.....	509		
Washington.....	509		
Cedar.....	209		
Linn.....	100		
Allamakee.....	50		
Total.....	1,377	Thompson ahead.....	1,377

Only a few small and close Counties to hear from, which cannot give much majority either way. Thompson is certainly elected.

1ST DISTRICT—Majorities.			
Counties.	For Thompson.	Counties.	For Homestead.
Johnson.....	166	Lee.....	319
Henry.....	320		

The Passport System is the chief machinery by which the despots of Europe keep down the peoples. Without it priests and soldiers could not soverally stultify and bayonet the masses into submission. By such means, men in high places and their agents, men in low places, are enabled to track, dog hunt, watch, betray and condemn the liberal leaders, and prevent intercommunication between the persons of different portions of the same country and different countries. The travel of each European state is reduced to one-tenth what it would be but for the difficulties thrown in the way of easy, spontaneous locomotion. The people of the rural districts hardly travel at all, except to market and to the annual fair, which is a great matter to simple folk throughout the Continent, though dimmed in this country. The despot at present in power in France prevents workmen beyond a certain number from coming to Paris; and they are further passported by each one having to show a little book—a printed form prepared by the Government—with a recommendation from his last place certifying to his good behavior, which means political torpor and personal servitude.

Tyrants act always in every country by the same means, venerated over sometimes, but the body of their agency is unalterable. The method taken by tyrants in America differs in no radical point from that adopted by Europeans of the same kind. Passports are universal in the South, and finally have been introduced in the free State of Indiana by Louisville Stockholders in the Jeffersonville Railroad, as we have shown on former occasions. But the slave drivers are just met, conquered and driven out by a decision which an Indiana Court has rendered against them, and an appeal will not help in their case. This decision is to the effect that the Railroad Company is bound to carry whoever offers, and has no right to require a passenger to prove anything more than his ability to pay the fare. The presumption that each man is free must be respected; and the railroad managers cannot be allowed to go behind it in selecting their passengers, or compelling them to prove their freedom. It is a sound decision, and creditable to the judiciary of the State.

If there were anything worse than the Fugitive slave Law, it might be found in this daring introduction of passports by the money-power of a slave State into a free one, or one not yet reduced below our present standard of servitude. It shows how gradually the spirit of a free people is broken into the harness of despotism, that such a system could be tolerated for a moment in a northern State. One step more in the drama of national degradation would be the introduction of bloodhounds tracing the fugitive north through Buffalo, around to Marshfield, up to Faneuil Hall and Dunken Hill, and along to Plymouth Rock. A startling proposition this? Not at all. Under the Constitution of the United States they are extending in the South, and why should not our Southern brethren have the right to extend the sport in one direction as well as another? It is not worse than the rejected passport system, though to the vulgar apprehension, more cruel.

It is announced by the *Courier des Etats-Unis*, we suppose on sufficient authority, that Lieutenant Bonaparte, of Baltimore, has resigned his commission in the American Army and taken one in the French. This fact is transferred to the journals generally without a word of comment, though it would seem to prompt and to merit various grave remarks and suggestions.

The only excuse for an army in this country is that it is a frontier police, and that the nursery of officers at West Point may possibly prove of value in time of menace to our shores from a foreign power. Except for these reasons that Academy would not have been instituted; and it is even thought by some that except for the war with Mexico it would exist this have been positively suppressed, spite of those reasons. As it is, the school at West Point turns out officers as well instructed as those of any other institution, and we know they are superior in the diversity and scientific depth of their attainments to those of Woolwich. Besides this, their deportment is carefully attended to, and a better bred body of men cannot be found. These facts, as well as the reckless bravery displayed by them in the Mexican war, have popularized the service afresh, after it had lost much of its attractions in democratic eyes. But to educate a single cadet costs a good deal of money and more skill and care, and these things are paid for by the people of this country. When he has been instructed and supported by his fellow-citizens, his services through life are due to that country as a simple act of common honesty, leaving patriotism and affection out of the question. But in the case before us, Lieutenant Bonaparte, an American born, educated at the public expense, having barely attained the years of manhood, leaves the country of his birth and what ought to be the country of his affections, and takes a commission under the meaneast despot, or Russia, at his bidding. This Dalgatium is not

Business Notices.

WET SILKS.—WET SILKS.—Just received, and will be offered for sale THIS MORNING, 3 cases of fine Black Silk at 10¢ per yard, worth 12¢; 2 cases do, 8¢, worth 10¢; also, 2 cases of fine French Cloth 7 1/2 width, at 8¢ worth 10¢.
E. H. LEADSBETTER, at 37 Broadway, corner of Leonard st.

A WORD FROM UNION HALL.—Take notice: The remainder of the stock of ELEGANT SUMMER CLOTHING (for Gentlemen and Boys, at this season) remaining, must be sold at a great sacrifice, and the prices have been reduced below those of any other Clothing Store in this City. Union Hall, corner of Fulton and Nassau.

DAMAGED SHAWLS.—Just received 300 fine French Wool Long Shawls, slightly damaged by water, on board of the ship "Waverley," which was wrecked at sea. Also, 3 cases of fine French Shawls, slightly damaged by water, on board of the ship "Waverley," which was wrecked at sea. Also, 3 cases of fine French Shawls, slightly damaged by water, on board of the ship "Waverley," which was wrecked at sea. Also, 3 cases of fine French Shawls, slightly damaged by water, on board of the ship "Waverley," which